

TRIED TO KILL HIMSELF IN JAIL

Henry Huntington, Who Shot Brothers and Sisters, Overcome by Remorse.

AGED FATHER PASSES AWAY

FRENCH OFFICIALS PROMISE STRICT INQUIRY.

Versailles, July 29.—The death of the aged American soldier, himself and an attempt at self-destruction on the part of his son Henry, who shot his sisters and brothers on Sunday in the last hours of his dying father, imparted additional sadness today to the shocking tragedy in the home of Major Henry A. Huntington, which has caused a sensation in the American colony and diplomatic circles of France.

Major Huntington died this evening shortly after the news was given out of his son Henry's unsuccessful attempt at suicide. But the father was spared the anguish of knowing that his son had committed the terrible crime which shattered his household, as he was unconscious to the end.

The prostrate wife, his daughter Edith and his son Douglas, whose slight wounds permitted them to pay the last honors to the dying man, were present in the chamber when the end came.

Tried to Strangle Himself.
According to the police, Henry attempted suicide in his cell with a silk handkerchief, which he tied around his neck and fastened to the bars seeking to strangle himself slowly by means of a tourniquet. The father, who had been instructed to watch the prisoner closely, detected the act in time to prevent serious results and it was announced that Henry had not succeeded in injuring himself.

The swift sequence of tragic incidents in the Huntington family, which is one of the best known here, has cast a gloom over Versailles. Though plunged in grief at the death of the head of the household, the mother and children have had time to interpret Henry's effort at self-destruction as additional evidence of the mental irresponsibility which they say he has manifested for a long time in certain directions.

His wife, however, declares it was the natural result of remorse at the dreadful acts which he committed in a sudden outburst of uncontrollable fury at the interference of his brothers when he hurried to the bedside of his dying father.

Will Make Rigid Inquiry.
The French judicial authorities feel that searching probe alone will bring out the exact happenings in the Huntington villa which antedated the shooting.

On the subject of what occurred on the night of the tragedy there is a conflict between the story of the Huntington family and the statement Henry's wife says he made to her, but both agree that the man was carried away by passion which unbalanced his mind. The condition of Alonzo, who was shot in the head, and Elizabeth, who was shot in the region of the heart, is serious tonight. Alonzo, it is believed, will die, while Elizabeth, being treated in their home, Edith, who was wounded in the arm, and Douglas, whose head was grazed by a bullet, are not seriously hurt, and were able tonight to watch over the mother, who retired to bed prostrated by the horror of the events which culminated in the death of her husband.

No direct message from the prisoner has come from the jail except a letter sent to the manager of the hotel where Henry's wife is staying, praying him to send information as to the condition of the members of his family.

"I beseech you," the prisoner wrote, "in the name of humanity, to send me news of my wife and those I have wounded in the madness of my despair."

Stories Differ.
Huntington's wife has made public an account of the things she says her husband told her before he was locked up, in which he declared he had lost his head during words with his brothers and had fired wildly and recklessly. Young Mrs. Huntington asserts that there was a complete rupture between Henry and his family on account of the treatment of her by his sisters and that Henry started under the refusal of his family to receive her into their home.

Another development tonight was the statement made by the hotel manager, who claims to have conversed with Henry when the latter visited his wife. He asserts that Huntington told him that his brothers had attacked him, seizing his beard and thrusting him toward the corridor, whereupon he pulled out his revolver and shot them.

An examining magistrate began an inquiry today and questioned all concerned, but the official finding has not been given out.

Quarrel Over Will.
It is stated by certain friends of Major Huntington that after his quarrel with Henry he had drawn up a will leaving all his property to his wife and the four other children, but that in view of his reconciliation with Henry on Sunday he tore up this will and made a new one in which Henry was given an equal share with the others.

It was the protests of the family against this which led Henry, according to the statement, to use his revolver.

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Did you notice how cool some of the men you met looked?

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For the garment and more.

Richardson & Adams

172 MAIN STREET.

SATURDAY NIGHT REVELERS PAY PIPER IN POLICE COURT



Flotsam and Jetsam of the Human Tide Run Through the Mill of Justice.

BY ROBERT R. CLARKE, JR.

Saturday night the world over is gay and the night of revelry. Then good fellowship reigns supreme. Sunday is the day of recreation and rest, usually the latter. Monday morning, from the Fourth Courts in St. Louis to the Hall of Justice in San Francisco back again to the Harrison street court in Chicago and in every police court between, the day of reckoning comes for those that have celebrated not wisely but too well.

A police court at any time is a place presenting a unique opportunity for a study of human nature. There is seen the pathetic and the bathos of human life. There, shorn of feigns and furbelows, can be seen man and woman as they really are. The greatest leveling of the genus homo comes with the salutation used by the old timer as he once more faces the bar of justice. "Good morning, judge."

Twenty-One Guests.
Yesterday morning twenty-one strollers on the face of nature occupied seats of honor in the local police court. Judge Diehl acted as host and also as master of ceremonies. The twenty-one represented the net result of the activities on the part of the local police force during Saturday and Sunday. Some were there, because they had made the mistake of using a park as a temporary Waldorf-Astoria. Others because they showed an inherent disinclination to work. Others because they had looked upon the wine when it was red. Others for various reasons, but the main thing was that they were there. Maybe it was in response to the insatiable requirements of the law of supply and demand. The police court demands guests. They were the supply.

The popular conception of a judge calls to mind one of grave features, dignified bearing, mature in years and learned in the law. Judge Diehl of the local police court is none of these. On the streets he might be taken offhand for a college man home for the holidays. But once upon the bench an unlikely prisoner would hardly look at him and quote the "quality of mercy" speech of the fair Portia, and expect it to make any impression upon the court. But Judge Diehl knows human nature. That is shown every day and never better than on a Monday morning when he has the real unfortunates of the city before him.

Men of All Nations.
The police court is a bare and uninviting place at best. Before court opens the usual collection of lawyers, policemen, reporters and witnesses hurry back and forth. Yesterday morning it seemed that the day would be devoid of incident until Judge Diehl, seated on the bench, saw a man who looked like a convict and took their seats. There were twenty-one of them. Almost every race, color and condition of servitude was represented. There were young fellows, their eyes rimmed and swollen, showing the effects of the Saturday night dissipation. Now they were sullen and sad. There were one or two upon the mourners' bench who looked as though the seat and surroundings were familiar to them. There were Germans, Irish, Swedes, Africans and even two members of the race made famous by Togo and the Russian war. Salt Lake civilization and bad whiskey had proved too strong for the little brown men and they were in their places along with the rest, making up the general assembly.

Slept in the Park.
A few preliminaries and the clerk of the court in a monotonous voice began to call out names. One after another of those on the benches rose until seven faced the court.

"You are charged with having slept in Pioneer park, contrary to the peace and dignity of the city of Salt Lake," suggested the judge, looking sternly at those in front of him. All looked at the ground. Some did it from shame. Some did it from a lack of habit. One young chap blushed. Maybe the boy next to him did also, but it could not be noticed because his skin was of the color of polished ebony. One prisoner shifted his crutch from one arm to the other.

"What do you do for a living?" began the judge, looking at the man who had slept in the park. "I was working for Pat Moran," he began, "an' I jest dropped into this here park to read my paper when 'long comes the policeman and 'rests me. 'I see workin' an' I ain't done nothin'."

Second Escape Recently.
Boise, Ida., July 29.—Wearing his prison stripes, H. F. Mallon, who was sentenced from Shoshone county, April 30, to the penitentiary to serve two years for burglary, disappeared from the stone quarry on Table Rock this afternoon, and, although it was a matter of two days, it is believed that he was gone and guards have since been searching for him, no trace of Mallon has been found.

Guard Frank Braxfield has charge of about ten prisoners who are employed in the stone quarry, where stone is procured for the capital building and the new Mallon. It was about 2:30 this afternoon that Mallon helped to load a wagon with stone. He was about to get into the wagon when he was discovered he was gone.

It is thought Mallon made his escape by jumping behind a rock, while the guard was busy attending to his duties as such, and as foreman of the crew, and that, going from rock to rock, he succeeded in getting to a safe hiding place.

TECHNICALLY UNDER ARREST FOR 43 YEARS
Worcester, Mass., July 29.—General Josiah Pickett, 85 years of age, and a veteran of the civil war, is said to be dying, technically a prisoner, since he has been under arrest, it is said, ever since the battle of Cold Harbor, and has declared that he will die under arrest. Pickett was colonel of the twenty-fifth Massachusetts during the fighting at Cold Harbor, and in a fit of anger, in the heat of the fight, replied roughly to General Stannard, his superior. The latter placed him under arrest and took his sword. Later Pickett was commanded by Stannard for gallantry in the Cold Harbor battle while heading a charge, but the record of arrest was never changed and hence Pickett has been officially under arrest over forty years.

SEVERAL CARS SMASHED.
(Special to The Herald.)
Evanston, Wyo., July 28.—A rebound passenger train No. 19 was wrecked at the west entrance of the railway yard in this city at noon today. The accident is supposed to have been caused by the partial opening of a switch. The locomotive passed the switch all right, but the cars left the track and ran into the side of the train, comprising several baggage cars, encountering some coal cars on a siding, were badly smashed and several yards of track was badly damaged. The wreck was soon cleared from the main line and the uninjured portion of the train proceeded eastward at 5:20 this evening. No one was injured. A passenger train was wrecked at this same point in the same manner about a year ago.

University of Utah graduates' day at Lagoon, Saturday, Aug. 3. Graduates, present students and friends of the university are invited to this midsummer university reunion.

Ask for that NEW BREAD at your grocer, Vienna Walnut Bread.

"Hump," answered the judge noncommittally.

Looking for Work.
"What do you do?" this to the next. He was a man long past the prime of life. The few hairs on his head were badly gray. It would seem that the police stations do not furnish the Saturday and Sunday guests with combs on Monday morning.

"I'm a printer," was his ready answer. "And I'm looking for work."

Down the line the questions went. Everywhere was the same answer. The prisoner was working or intended to go to work. One explained that he had cut his finger while engaged in honest toil and was willing to exhibit the injured member to the court.

The prisoners looked up the court. All the firsts did not contain any indication of Monday morning clemency. "Well, guess you fellows are it so bad a whole. But don't try to sleep in the public parks again. Discharged."

And before they knew what was going on they were out on the street and three other prisoners were before the court.

Three Gets Floaters.
They were almost boys. Vagrancy was the charge. They did not look the typical hobo, but were rather neatly dressed. But the word "stroller" was written on each face.

"Guilty or not guilty?" asked the court. "Guilty," answered the trio in unison. Judge Diehl knows the type. Fines and imprisonment do little or no good. His court was the wisest.

"Want to get out of town?" he asked. "Yep," was the concerted answer. "Then go," came from the court and they were sent to the city market. Salt Lake would be free of at least three more wanderers by evening.

Then came the sons of the sun. When arrested they were in the condition ascribed to two of their brothers in Garfield county. One would not give his name and the other couldn't. Doe was the temporary appellation of the smaller of the two. Something that sounded like Kilmore had been extracted from the other and he was forced to accept that in lieu of his own name.

That Bland Smile.
"Were you drunk last night?" asked the judge.

SECOND ESCAPE RECENTLY
Council Passes Ordinance Providing for Board of Five Commissioners for That Purpose.

The council orators were busy last evening and it was nearly midnight before they got through talking. The park commission ordinance which was passed up for discussion regularly every other week for the past three months, was finally passed by an unanimous vote. The ordinance provides for the appointment of a board of five park commissioners who shall have charge of all park work in the city and shall determine what improvements, systems shall be used on the boulevards. Not more than three shall be of the same political faith and they shall hold office for two years without pay. They are to be appointed by the mayor. The ordinance will go into effect January 15, 1908.

The mayor's veto of the ordinance was received and the ordinance amended so as to only prevent the placing of garbage cans on sidewalks and streets and doing away with the twenty-five-foot limit from the sidewalk to which the mayor objected. It was then ordered resubmitted to his honor.

A protest was received from property owners on First South street against the narrowing of the thoroughfare from eighty to sixty feet when it is paved and the suggestion was made that seventy-two feet be the width of the street. The protest was referred to the engineering committee.

Reconstruction of the thoroughfare from between Brigham and Second South with macadam was defeated, more than one-third of the property owners objecting. The reconstruction of the thoroughfare from levy was defeated after a somewhat lengthy squabble about nothing in particular.

HEBER PEOPLE SHAKEN UP IN A COLLISION
(Special to The Herald.)
Provo, Utah, July 29.—A head-on collision occurred this evening at the foot of Second West street between the train coming from Heber and a freight train standing on the Rio Grande Western track. Both pilots were torn from the locomotives and the passengers in the Heber train were shaken up. Some of them were bruised, but no one was seriously injured. The freight train was on the right of way, its crew not knowing that the Heber train was coming.

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CONTRACT TANGLE AGAIN

Old Trouble Caused by Release of Sidewalk Contractors Revived in Council.

The old row growing out of the releasing of the Utah Fireproofing company from its contract for laying sidewalks on the north bench was revived in the council last evening and caused considerable turmoil.

A communication was received from the board of public works stating that the contract had been let to finish this work to S. Birch for \$35,835.35. The contract was let to the Fireproofing people in 1906 for \$70,148.41 and they were paid \$11.11 for the work they did. The assessment was made on the basis of the old concern's bid and according to the Birch bid the entire job will cost \$12,567.91 more than the assessment. To this must be added about \$8,000 due the Fireproofing company, making about \$20,567.91 in all.

Many of those who have had no sidewalks laid in front of their property have paid their assessment on the old basis which makes the situation still more complicated.

The general opinion seems to be that the council could not change the assessment so as to provide for this additional cost and in order to straighten out the tangle and to decide whether the city must pay the \$20,567.91 additional because of its release of the Fireproofing company was referred to the engineering committee and the city attorney.

All the other contracts recently approved by the board of works were approved because of the lieutenant in the signal corps, Adjutant General E. A. Wedgewood has ordered that all bills against the National Guard will be promptly when due to his office on or before the 15th of each month in order that they may be paid on the first of the succeeding month.

For the best printing call on the Century Printing Co., Salt Lake's printers, 155-167 South West Temple St. Both Phones, 604.

CAPTAIN MILLER RETIRES.

New Officers Elected in the National Guard.

Captain A. C. Miller of company C, National Guard of Utah, has been placed on the retired list at his own request. Captain Miller has been connected with the guard for more than five years. He will have the rank of captain.

J. A. Hyde has been elected adjutant of the Second battalion, and H. V. Albrecht has been elected second lieutenant in the signal corps. Adjutant General E. A. Wedgewood has ordered that all bills against the National Guard will be promptly when due to his office on or before the 15th of each month in order that they may be paid on the first of the succeeding month.

SERVED A TERM IN UTAH.

Forger Sentenced for Fourteen Years at Canon City, Colo.

Canon City, Colo., July 29.—Charles B. Hogge, alias Benton, today pleaded guilty to forging a check on a bank at Florence, Colo., and was sentenced to the penitentiary for fourteen years. Hogge told the court that he had practiced forgery for fifteen years and had secured more than \$50,000 during that time. He said his system was to secure introductions through preachers. Hogge confessed that he had served penitentiary terms in Tennessee, New Mexico and Utah.

Same Old Story.
The "clothes line" bickerings are not features of the Monday morning sessions. Then the tramp, the gentleman of leisure and the Saturday night celebrator hold full sway. When the last one has been sent on his way with a warning Judge Diehl relaxed from the judicial pose that had clothed him and stepped down from the bench. Lighting a cigarette he walked out, feeling that a day's work had been done. It was not the same old story. The same prisoners, but their fellows will still there. The police court will still there. The demand and they will be there to make up the supply.

So it was yesterday from Frisco to the Atlantic coast. The same line of idlers and vagabonds lined up before the bar. "Good morning, judge," resounded from one end of the country to the other. Many and various were the excuses offered. Some were allowed to go on their way. Others remained behind to do a little civic improvement work in the city. But next Monday they will be back again. The question that naturally suggests itself is, whose fault is it?

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